AN ODE,

Addreſſed to his Royal Highneſs *William* Duke of *Cumberland.*

By a LADY.

I.

REJOICE, brave PRINCE! Perfection pure
Place full before thine Eye;
An ample Scene of doing Good
Will now before thee ly.

II.

The Cauſe of LIBERTY and TRUTH
With dauntleſs Heart maintain,
And with heroick Virtue burſt
Each Soul-enſlaving Chain.

III.

Mean Selfiſhneſs and cruel Hate
Debaſe the free-born Mind;
Stretch thou thy wide Embrace around,
And graſp the human Kind.

IV.

The generous Soul Revenge abhors,
But mild, with Pity flows:
Remember, then, our Lord's Command,
To love thy greateſt Foes.

V.

Tho', obſtinately bent on Hate,
They ſeek thee to deſtroy,
O'ercome their Evil with thy Good,
And taſte a God-like Joy.

VI.

What tho' their haughty ſtubborn Souls
Should unſubmitting prove,
Subdue their Force with Arms, and then
Their Hearts with gentle Love.

VII.

Behold, redeeming Love extends
To Rebels! Grudge not, then,
To grant Forgiveneſs to thy Foes,
Thy kindred Sons of Men.

VIII.

But emulate thy heavenly Sire,
Who makes his Sun to riſe
On wretch'd Offenders, and their Wants
By plenteous Show'rs ſupplies.

IX.

Great Pow'r and Wiſdom Men admire;
Strict Juſtice Fear will move;
But perfect Goodneſs charms the Soul
And Mercy wins our Love.

POSTSCRIPT.

O ſway the KING to Mercy, LORD,
Whilſt thou preſerv'ſt his Throne!
Let his illuſtrious Clemency
Unite all Hearts in one.

FINIS.